NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1894.

PRICE ONE CENT.

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EXTRA.

YALE'S FIRST HALF EASILY.

Princeton Whitewashed While the Sons of Eli Score Three Goals.

Jerrems Made a Fine Run in the Mud and Butterworth Touched Down and Kicked True.

21,000 WATCH THE BATTLE.

Inspector Conlin Delivers a Lecture en Football, a la Pelice. Before Play Eegins.

(Special to The Evening World.)



NOT QUITE BUNCO. of that drizzling rain which set in about 12.30 c'clock to make the conditions be. When at noon the big gates of Manhattan Field were thrown open the

Mannattan Field were thrown open the smallest crowd ever seen at the entrance the occasion of a college football the was assembled.

Hardly a thousand people passed through the gates before 12.50 o'clock, and the deserted appearance of the grand stands served to dampen the



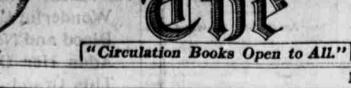
enthusiasm of the few "flends" who were on hand early more than the nasty

A more wretched spectacle than the gridiron presented would be hard to imagine. An effort had been made to clear off the soggy mantle of snow which covered the field this morning. and a dozen men with big bags of saw-dust sprinkled it around and did their best to cover up the little swamps which were scattered at intervals all over the field.

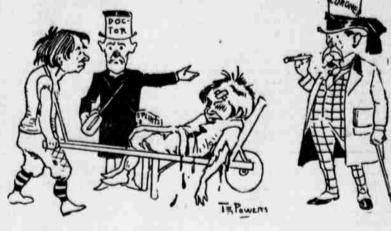
Police Early on Hand.

Supt. Byrnes carried out his threat to have policemen on the ground ready to jump in and stop the game at the first sign of any slugging. Inspector Conlin was in charge of the 300 policemen, each of whom had a troubled look on his

face, which was explained by one of the "coppers" thus. "When it comes time for us to take







UNNECESSARY ROUGHNESS?

COCHRAN

WARD

STILLMAN

BUTTERWORTH YALE

How the Teams Line ! Up.

HICKOK

RIGGS

MCCREA

Everything that the management could do to lessen the discomfort of the crowd was very little at best. A load of clear, and part of it was spread around the outside of the fence for the benefit of the dejected-looking individuals who gathered three.

The pile of straw which had been provided for the reporters was promptly appropriated by the policemen who were stationed inside the field fence, so that the poor scribes, at their little pin tables at the south side of the field, had to put their feet where they best could.

At 1 o'clock it looked as if there would be less than 15,000 people on the ground when the game opened. This didn't make any difference to the management, however. Charles F. Mathewash said that every one of the 15,000 seatin in the stands had been sold, and that all the admission tickets, which had been little to the took were sold.

The total demission tickets, which had been little to the took were sold.

The cold was searching, and the attendant drizzling rain served further to chill to the marrow all who would other wise be yeeling like wild demons for their respective colleges.

The experts who are always on hand to talk about the condition of the field, were unanimous in their verdict of beastly. The gridiron was one which renders perfect play utterly impossible. The ground was deceptive, too. Where it looked the fairest the sparse grass hid a silmy foundation, which would be the cause later of many a fall.

Too Wet for Pretty Girls.

Half past one came before the grand stands showed any indication of filling up. The pretty girls, with their coos-



A WALL STREET GROUP.

the crowd woke up and made a little noise.

Here are some of the songs with which the Princeton rooters kept up their spirits while sitting out in the drenching rain waiting for the players to make their appearance.

New Princeton Songs. They are brand new and composed for the occasion. They are with the refrain: "Swim out, old Ell," being particularly appropriate.

(Tune-"Ting a ling.")
We must and will best Ei;
We've done it times before,
We shit then out in '33.
They really couldn't score;
We'll swipe them at Manhaitan Pietd,
Despite sid Ell's luck,
And show them on December 1st
That Princeton wins by plack.

(Tune—'Swim Out, O'Grady,")
Swim cut, Old Eli;
We'll swipe the men in blue;
Whesler's in the centre.
And he knows just what to de. When the Frince, the cyclone, strikes them It will spoil 'em, just a few; Then swim out, Oid Ell, Swim out, out, out.

(Tune-"Corcoran Cadets.") Come fill your gleases up.

To Princeton, to Princeton, to Princeton, Come drain the loving cup

To Princeton, to Princeton, to Princeton, You just watch those Tigers play.
They will smash Yale's line to-day.
So come fill your gleases up

TosPrinceton, Princeton, Princeton.

(Tune-"My Girl's a Corker,")

Yale's Answer a Tin Chorus. This apparently served to buoy up the



21,000 Brave the Storm. By the time play was called it was apparent that the crowd was greater than had been anticipated. Fully 18,000 people were inside the inclosure, and with the three thousand or so people who viewed the game from the viaduct back of the covered stands there was no occasion to find fault with the attendance.



A SURE PULLBACK.

hind them. Yale was first on the field at sharp 2 o'clock.

It was then evident that a good deal of reserve lung force had been hidden away somewhere, and they were greeted by a great shout. Princeton followed Yale on the field at 2.65, with Capt. Trenchard in the lead.

Princeton's mascot was brought out with the team, a big greyhound, covered with a black blanket. "Princeton"-sin orange letters on each side. He was led about the field by one of the sub-

Trenchard kicked off at 2.10. The ball sailed to Yale's 30-yard line. Jerrems caught the ball and made a fine run to end field, where he was downed by Brown. He muffed the ball and Trenchard fell on it like a shot. It was Princeton's ball.

ROSENGARTEN

F HINKEY

BEARD

a weive-yard gain around a cind.
Yale got the ball in the middle of the field and after one attempt at Prince-ton's line. Thorne punted. Princeton securing the ball on her five-yard line right flank. Butterworth then carried the ball to Princeton's ten-yard line by one of his magnificent old-time dashes and the crowd yelled with joy.

of his magnificent old-time dashes and the crowd yelled with joy.

Alee. quariertack. Word Thorne. Left Half-back. Rosengarters Butterworth. Eath Half-back. Rosengarters Butterworth. Full flack. Rosengarters Butterworth was called the crowd yelled with joy.

The Officials of the game, who were decided upon just before the teams appeared on the field, were as follows: University; Referes, John De Hart, Orange A. C.; Linesman, Frank Coyne, Orange A. C.; Linesman, Frank Coyne, Orange A. C. The ball was immediately put in play as brief.

There was a consultaion with the receive and umpire in the middle of the ball ower the line. Half was again by Yale and two desperate scrimmages followed in the effort to shove the ball ower the line. Flower the ball ower the line ball over the line. Thorne gained through right tackle to the 4-yard line. Several desperate rushes at Princeton's butterworth was again shoved through the centre for another touchdown for yale. Hickok kicking the goal. The elapsed time was fifteen minutes. Score After the kick-off the ball was capting the ball on the property of the part of the princeton's high the centre for another touchdown for yale. Hickok kicking the goal. The elapsed time was fifteen minutes. Score After the kick-off the ball was capting by a princeton of the field on it like a shot. It was Princeton's butterworth at Yale's 20-yard line, but he was downed in his tracks the princeton's butterworth at Yale's 20-yard line, but he was downed in his tracks the princeton's butterworth was princeton and field, where Poe got the ball was finally given to Yale, and on the drop, back Jerrems tried Princeton's princeton and but failed to galm. Thorne and but failed to galm. Thorne and but faile

PRINCETON.

Cochran and Holly Hurt.



"DOWNED IN HIS TRACKS." worth was shoved through Knox Taylor for a third touchdown.

Ell's Third Goal.

Ell's Third Goal.

Hickok kicked goal. Score—Yale, 18;
Princeton, 0. Time—18 minutes.

After the kick-off Hinkey fumbled the ball intrying to run with it and Holly got it on Yale's 35-yard line. Rosengarten fumbled in the next play and Butterworth secured it for Yale again. Thorne punted and Bannard caught it on Princeton's 38-yard line. Bannard made a poor kick into touch, which gave Yale the ball on the Princeton 35-yard line.

Thorne went through Princeton's left tackle twice in succession for five yards



each, and Thorne kept the ball moving toward the Princeton line.

Two mass plays by Yale took the ball to Princeton's layard line. Butter-worth, Thorne and Jerrems were each sent against the centre in turn, netting a gain of six yards.

Almost Another Tally.

Yale was almost certain of another touchdown, but just as the ball reached the five-yard line time was called for the first half, Yale having possession of the ball. Score, first half—Yale, 18; Princeton, 6.

JUST BEFORE THE BATTLE.

Interference Treated Lightly. Dark, lowering skies, a heavy mist, that sometimes turned to rain, and a

the season upon the gridiron arena was the weather, and disappointment was loudly expressed among the crowds that gathered at the uptown hotels this morning and discussed the chances of the rival gladiators of Yale and Princeton,

who will meet in flerce combat at Manhattan Field this afternoon.

That Pernsylvania will challenge Yale if she is victorious over Princeton, is generally understood, but Manager Cable, of the New Haven team has put his foot down very vigorously and has declared that no challenge will be accepted. His reason is that "Yale does not care to play a team of professionals, and he adds to this the assection that he has evidence that at least five of the Pennsylvania team receive pay for their services, and that they do not attend recitations, facts which, if established, would certainly justify the refusal of Yale to play another game, even though the New Haven players should be willing to risk their bones in a final combat.

One of the novel features of the game this afternoon is the fact that for the first time in the history of the sport it will be played under police surveillance.

Just what the ideas of the Superintendent and his officers are of a scientific game does not appear, and although they are the judges of what constitutes brutailty, it could not be learned that a single one of the officers on duty at Manhattan Field this afternoon had made the slightest study of the rules of the game, or would be able to distinguish between intentional striking or bucking and the ordinary rough end tumble of a tackle or a serimmage.

Up among the crowds that gathered at the Murray Hill and Plaza Hotels this morning this new feature of the sport was discussed with considerable vigor.

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Bupt. Byrnes's order was generally re-garded with amusement by the colleg-men, and many queries were hazarded



REAR-END ENTHUSIASM.

as to how he would probably exercise his authority.

At the Yale headquarters, in the Plaza Hotel, the same sentiment prevailed. Among the visitors there this morning were George A. Adee of the University Club, Manager Cable and Howard Knapp, one of the coaches. They all expressed great indignation that such an order had been issued, and thought that it was a reflection upon the fairness of the Yale players.

"There will be no brutal plays," said Mr. Adee, "and consequently no cause for police interference."

Both elevens were up early for breakfast this morning, after a good night's rest, and during the forenoon the crowds at their respective headquarters increased till the corridors of the hotels were fairly swarming with collegians and their friends.

At the Plaza, where the sons of Eliput up, there was perhaps the largest gathering, and the members of the team and the coaches mingled with the crowds in the corridors and chatted with their acquaintances.

The front of the hotel was gayly decked with bunting, and each of the high balconies was draped with the American flag, and at either end fluitered the blue banner of Yale with a big white "Y" in its centre.

The Yale coachers, among whom were "Filiy" Rhodes, "Josh" Hartwell, "Kid" Wallace, Howard Knapp, Ray Tompkins and Vance McCormick, all were unanimous in predicting a victory over the Tigers to-day. The men, they said, were all in good condition, except perhaps Jerrems, the half-back, why was still lame from the bruise he received in the Springfield game, and even he would go into the game at the opening.

Rumors that Butterworth was alling were denied, and Big Murphy, the right

Another Assistant District Attorney Hands in His Resignation.

State | That His Colleagues Demanded that He Take This Step.

COL. FELLOWS ACCEPTS IT.

Assistant District-Attorney He handed his resignation in



that he resigned in consequence of the consequence



bad that they were to

punted to Princeton's B-yard line, where the ball was captured by Rosengarten.

It was passed to Cochran for a kick, but was beautifully blocked by Stillman and Hickok. The ball was on Princeton's 7-yard line and Thorne was shoved through the centre for four yards more.

Yale Scores a Goal in Two Minutes.

On the next scrimmage Butterworth was put through Princeton's centre and fearly the ball over the line for a fouchdown. Hickok kicked the goal. Score-Yale, 6; Princeton, 0. Time-Two minutes.

On the kick off, Trenchard sent the ball sailing down the field, where it was caught by Jerrems. Yale's plucky half-back made a beautiful run to Princeton's 50-yard line. Where it was caught by Jerrems. Yale's plucky half-back made a beautiful run to Princeton's 50-yard line, where he was downed. Yale then lost the ball and after short gains had been made by Rosengarten mad Poe. Cochran punted, Yale securing the ball on Princeton's 30-yard line.

Then Jerrems went through Princeton's left end for nearly by tried it again, but lost the ball on a fumble gave the ball in Princeton and this point. Cochran punted to centre, the passed of the princeton backs then tried a new double pass play on Yale's right tackle for five yards and Murity returned by Butterworth, who on the first pay tried the princeton backs then tried a new double pass play on Yale's right tackle and gained five yards. On the next play Ward made a bad fumble and Princeton backs then tried a new double pass play on Yale's right tackle and gained five yards. On the next play Ward made a bad fumble and Princeton backs then tried a new double pass play on Yale's right tackle for five yards, and Jerrems and full princeton lost the ball. Hickok capturing the passed the catch, but Trenchard fell on it. Cohon tried Yale's centre, and falling GAME---CHAPPIES THAT PASS IN THE EN ROUTE TO THE